

ULTIMATE

MEN

ISSUE
6
INVASION



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DIRECT EDITION



00611

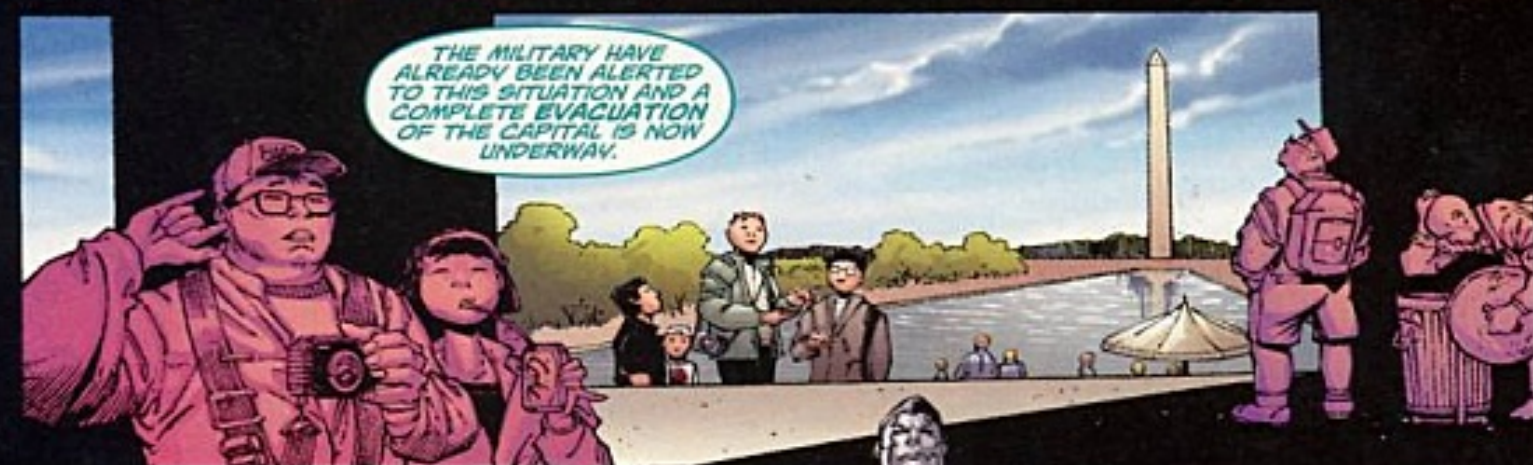
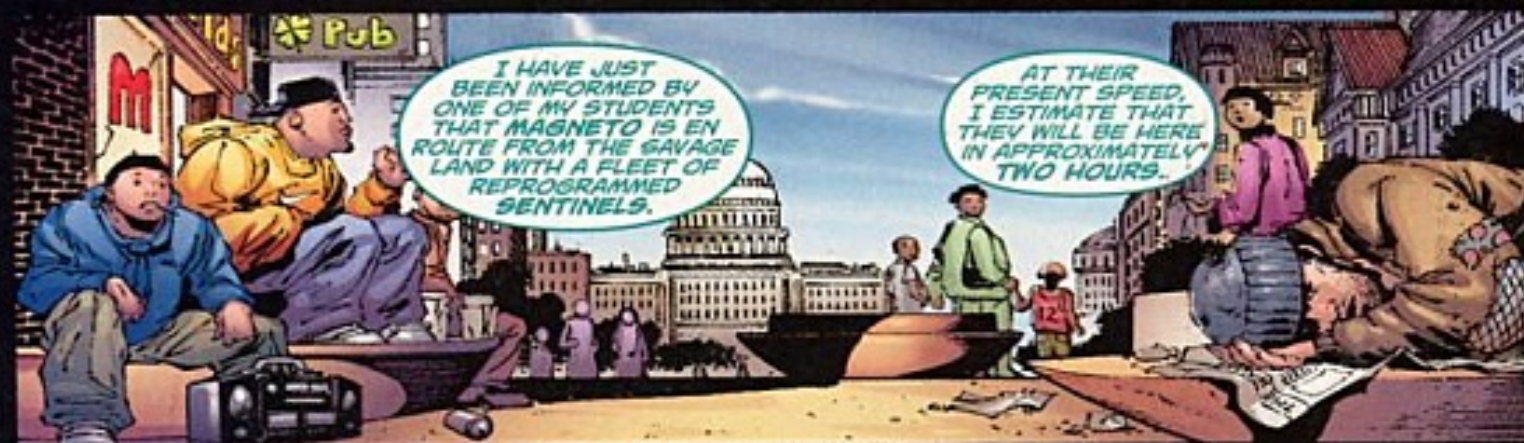
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\$2.25 US \$3.50 CAN

YOU DIRTY,
TWO-FACED
SCUMBAG!



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CYCLOPS,
WHERE ARE YOU
GOING?

HOME.
WHERE DO YOU
THINK?

I CAN'T
JUST STAND HERE LIKE
AN IDIOT WHILE JEAN AND
THE OTHERS GET THEIR HEADS
CRACKED OPEN BY THAT LUNATIC
FATHER OF YOURS, WANDA.

BUT THEY'LL BE HALFWAY
TO WASHINGTON ALREADY,
SCOTT. YOU HAVEN'T A
HOPE OF CATCHING UP
WITH THEM NOW.

I HAVE TO
TRY. I CAN'T LET
WHAT HAPPENED HERE
HAPPEN BACK HOME.
NOT WHILE THERE'S STILL
A CHANCE TO DO
SOMETHING.

BUT YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING, CYCLOPS. EVEN
AT FULL SPEED, THE BLACKBIRD ISN'T GOING
TO GET YOU THERE IN TIME. YOU'RE JUST
NOT FAST ENOUGH.

MAYBE NOT,
QUICKSILVER —

— BUT
YOU
ARE.

ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME YOU
STOOD UP TO YOUR FREAKIN'
DAD FOR ONCE IN YOUR LIFE
ANYWAY, YOU LITTLE
SHOT?



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PEOPLE

PART
6
OIL



OKAY, BEAST AND COLOSSUS; YOU'RE ON CROWD CONTROL. ICEMAN AND STORM, WE'RE SUPPORTING THE AIR FORCE. DOES ANYONE HAVE ANY LAST MINUTE QUESTIONS BEFORE WE BEGIN?

CAN I GO TO THE BATHROOM, PLEASE, MARVEL GIRL?

NO, BUT YOU CAN STOP THE STUPID JOKES, STORM. THERE'S A TIME AND A PLACE FOR BEING FLIPPANT, AND THIS MOST DEFINITELY ISN'T IT.

I'M COUNTING THREE TO FOUR HUNDRED SENTINELS UP THERE, AND THEY'RE PACKING ENOUGH HEAT TO LEVEL WASHINGTON, D.C. TEN TIMES OVER, BOYS AND GIRLS.



SCREW THIS UP AND PEOPLE DIE.

OKAY, OKAY, WE GET THE PICTURE, JEAN.

SHUT UP.



OH,
LIKE I DIDN'T
NOTICE?



STORM, IT'S
BEAST! I'M NOT SURE
WHAT YOU'RE DOING
TO THOSE THINGS,
BUT I'M OFFICIALLY
IMPRESSED.

IS
THAT BALL-
LIGHTNING
YOU JUST
CONJURED
UP?



YEAH -- I
FOUND THE
RECIPE ON THAT
ATMOSPHERIC
ANOMALIES WEB
SITE YOU LINKED
ME TO AFTER
OUR LAST DANGER
ROOM SESSION,
HENRY.



FACING
OFF AGAINST
THE SENTINELS ISN'T
NEARLY AS TERRIFYING
WHEN YOU'RE HIDING IN A
CORNER AND TAKING
THEM OUT LONG-
DISTANCE.





LISTEN CAREFULLY,
HOMO SAPIENS, BECAUSE
I WILL SAY THIS ONLY
ONCE; YOUR REIGN AS
EARTH'S DOMINANT
SPECIES IS FORMALLY
AT AN END.

THE CREATURE YOU
REGARDED AS THE
MOST POWERFUL MAN
ALIVE HAS JUST LICKED
MY BOOTS CLEAN.

HIS EXECUTION NOW WILL
SERVE AS A WARNING TO
ANY OTHER WORLD LEADERS
WHO REFUSE TO RECOGNIZE
THEIR NEW POSITION IN THE
COMING GLOBAL ORDER.

AMERICA DIES
TONIGHT AT THE AGE OF
TWO HUNDRED AND
TWENTY-FIVE.

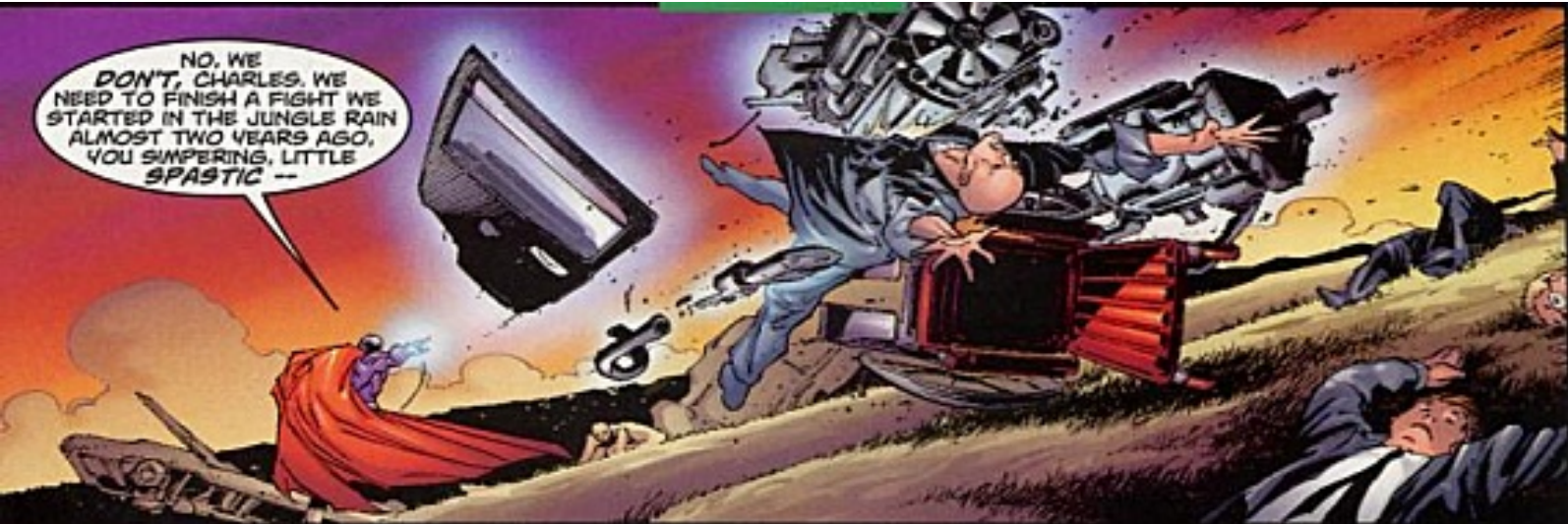
YOUR
INTOLERANCE AND
ALL-CONSUMING
GREED WILL NOT
BE MISSED.

OBEY US AND
YOU MAY LIVE AS
OUR SLAVES AND
PLAYTHINGS.

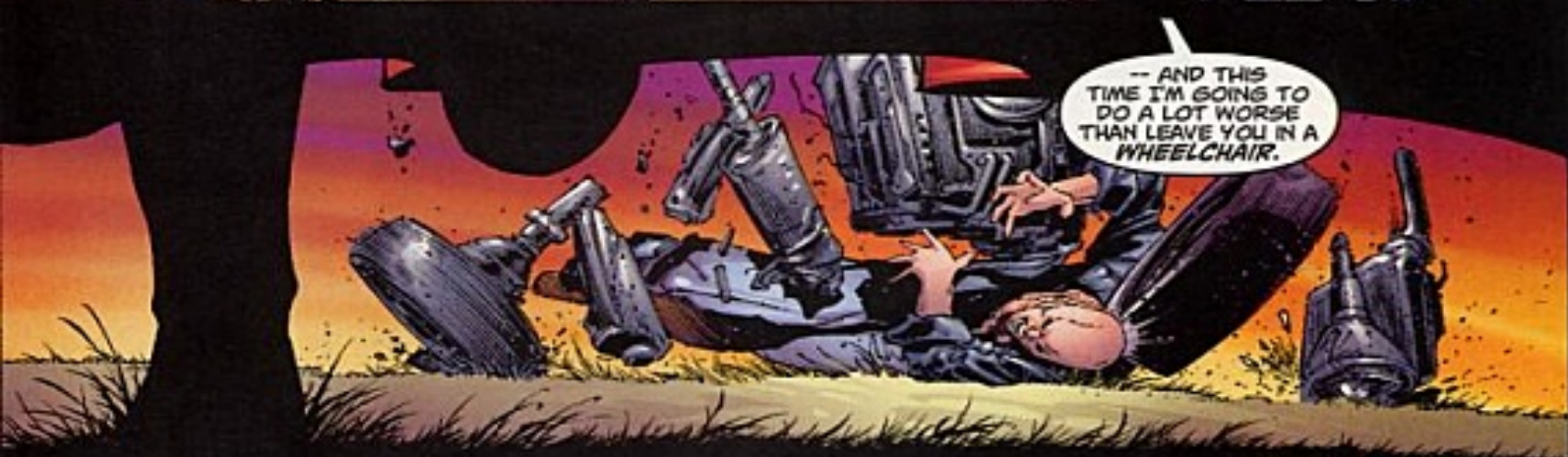
DISOBEY
AND YOU WILL BE
CATEGORIZED AS
MUTANT FOOD-
STUFFS.



NO, WE
DON'T, CHARLES. WE
NEED TO FINISH A FIGHT WE
STARTED IN THE JUNGLE RAIN
ALMOST TWO YEARS AGO,
YOU SIMPERING, LITTLE
SPASTIC --



-- AND THIS
TIME I'M GOING TO
DO A LOT WORSE
THAN LEAVE YOU IN A
WHEELCHAIR.



WILL SOMEBODY HELP ME
OUT HERE? I'M OPERATING
AT FIFTY PERCENT
AGILITY --



-- BUT SEEM TO BE
ATTRACTING THREE TIMES
AS MANY SENTINELS AS
EVERYBODY ELSE.

THEY
PROBABLY JUST
THINK YOU'RE THREE
DIFFERENT PEOPLE IN
A SINGLE COSTUME,
BEASTIE --





OH, HOW
YOU MUST RUE
THE DAY I BUILT
THIS THOUGHT-
PROOF HELMET,
EH?

ANY FINAL
PEARLS OF WISDOM
BEFORE I SPRAY THAT
BEAUTIFUL MIND ACROSS THE
WORLD'S TELEVISION
SCREENS?

NOTHING SPRINGS TO MIND
IMMEDIATELY, ERIK, BUT I HAVE
MY SUSPICIONS THAT YOU'VE
JUST UTTERED YOURS.

WHAT?

YOU
HEARD
THE MAN,
BUB.



WOLVERINE!
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?



DO I
REALLY
NEED
TO SPELL IT
OUT?



I'M PLAYING FOR
THE OTHER TEAM
NOW, FREAK.

YOU TOLD US LIFE WAS JUST A CHOICE
BETWEEN MAN WIPING US OUT AND THE HOMO
SAPIEN HOLOCAUST YOU ALWAYS WANTED.
BUT CHARLIE XAVIER OFFERED ME
A THIRD OPTION.

AND WHAT'S
THAT? EMBRACING A
SPECIES WHICH TORTURED
YOU LIKE A LAB MONKEY?



NO,
TEACHING
'EM WE'RE ALL
HUMAN!



YOU KNOW,
I THINK I LIKED
YOU A LOT BETTER
WHEN YOU WERE
CYNICAL AND
HEARTLESS,
WOLVERINE.



AND DON'T
THINK THAT HEALING
FACTOR'S GOING
TO HELP YOU EITHER,
YOU TREACHEROUS
LITTLE RUNT.

TEARING OPEN
MY VITALS MIGHT
HAVE STOPPED
HOMO SUPERIOR
FROM INHERITING
THE EARTH
TODAY --



-- BUT I'D RATHER
BURN IN A THOUSAND
HELLS TONIGHT THAN
JUST HAND IT OVER TO
HOMO SAPIENS!



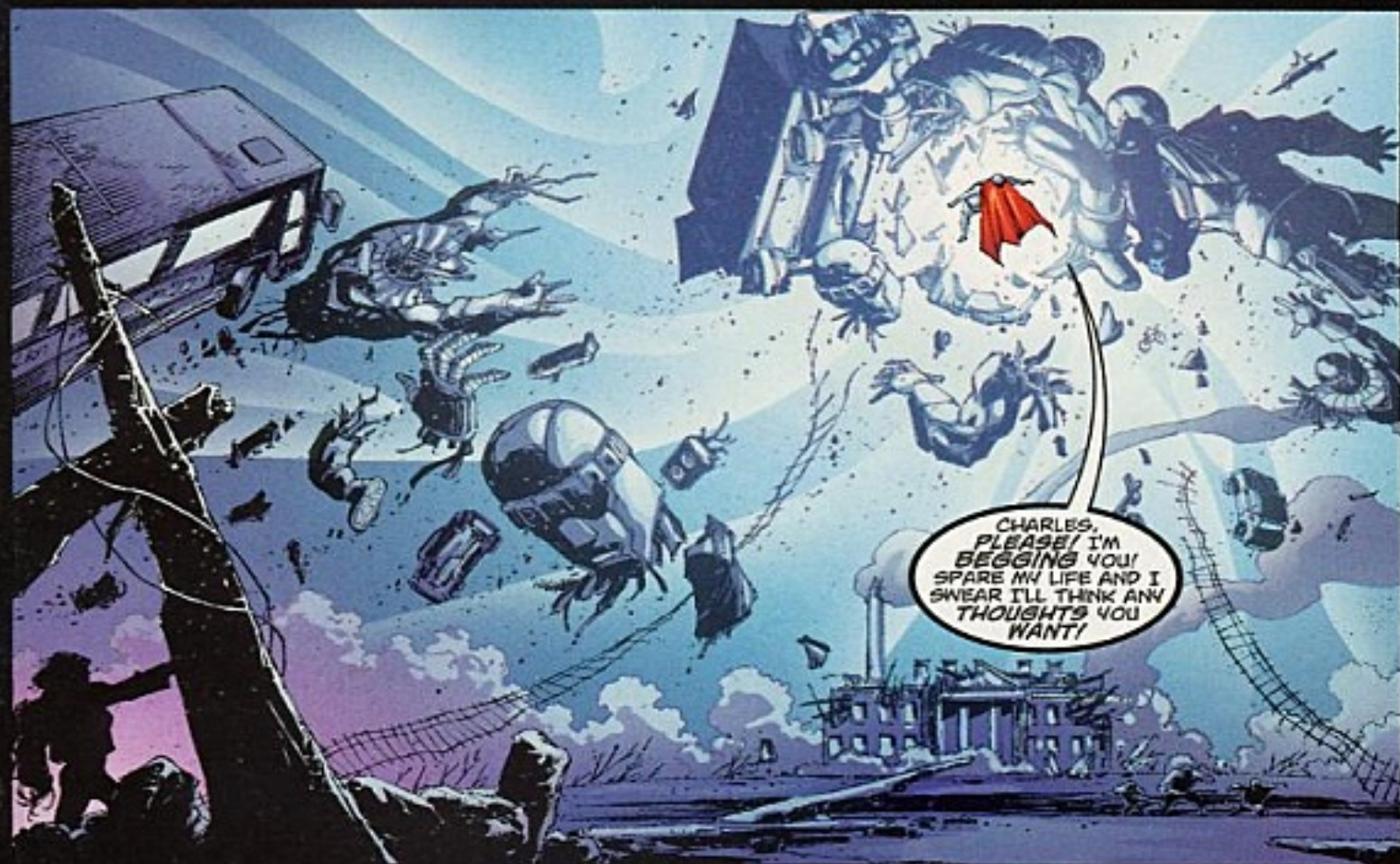




A comic book panel depicting a character in a purple suit being crushed by a giant hand. The character is shown in a dynamic, falling pose, with a large, bloody wound on his chest. The background is a swirling, blue and white vortex. A large, dark, angular shape on the right side of the frame represents the giant hand. The character's face is contorted in pain, with his mouth wide open. A speech bubble with the text "AAAARGH!" is positioned near the character's head. Another speech bubble at the bottom right contains the text "GET OUT OF MY HEAD, YOU STUPID CRIPPLE!".

AAAARGH!

GET OUT
OF MY HEAD,
YOU STUPID
CRIPPLE!





THE XAVIER INSTITUTE
FOR GIFTED CHILDREN.

IT'S GOOD TO
HAVE YOU BACK,
CYCLOPS.

IT'S GOOD TO
BE BACK, SIR. I'M
JUST GLAD I DIDN'T LET
EVERYONE DOWN TOO
MUCH BY STORMING
OUT OF HERE LIKE
THAT.

NOT AT ALL,
SCOTT. YOU WERE
THERE WHEN YOU WERE
NEEDED AND THAT'S
THE ONLY THING THAT
MATTERS.

THIS ENTIRE
EPISODE HAS WORKED
OUT PRECISELY AS I
WOULD HAVE WANTED.

EVEN
WOLVERINE?

AS FAR AS
I'M CONCERNED,
WOLVERINE
HAS MORE THAN
PROVED HIMSELF AS
AN X-MAN, YOUNG
SCOTT.

HE'S
AS WELCOME
IN THESE
CORRIDORS AS
ANYONE --

--ALTHOUGH, FROM
WHAT I HEAR, HE'S
LEAVING IN THE MORNING
TO TAKE CARE OF SOME
UNFINISHED BUSINESS
ELSEWHERE.

REALLY? I
HADN'T
HEARD.

DON'T
LOOK TOO
DISAPPOINTED,
MR. SUMMERS.



I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED IN WASHINGTON. I MEAN, ARE YOU SURE PEOPLE ACTUALLY **CHEERED** WHEN YOU WON?

WELL, WE DID JUST SAVE THE **PRESIDENT**, PLUS THREE HUNDRED MILLION OF OUR **FELLOW AMERICANS**, **CYCLOPS**. A LITTLE ROUND OF APPLAUSE WAS HARDLY **UNJUSTIFIED**.



I KNOW, I KNOW -- IT'S JUST THAT I'M SO USED TO PEOPLE THROWING **BOTTLES** AT US AFTER WE RESCUE THEM.

I REALLY WISH I COULD HAVE BEEN THERE TO SEE EVERYTHING WE ALWAYS WANTED TO COME **TOGETHER** LIKE THAT.



OH, THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF **OTHER** TIMES, I'M SURE.

AFTER ALL, ELIMINATING THE SENTINELS, OPENING THE DOOR TO MAGNETO'S BROTHERHOOD AND GAINING THE TRUST OF **HOMO SAPIENS** WAS JUST **PHASE ONE** OF OUR LITTLE MASTER PLAN.



PHASE TWO PROMISES TO BE A LOT MORE INTERESTING.

NEXT: **WEAPON X**